

Marti's Last Stand

Enter The Haggis

Marti was a fightin' man
Whose story should be told
He was a son of circumstance
He couldn't quite control
His father gave him pellet guns
And plastic hand grenades
Had him marching up and down
Like he was on parade
Marti was a fightin' boy
His parents made it clear
Military college was his home
For seven years
They'd make a soldier out of him
No matter what the price
He said he was a pacifist
They called it cowardice
CHORUS:
All I ever wanted to be was
Left alone to live in peace
But nobody would ever listen to me
They forced a gun into my hands and
Told me what to do with it
Nobody would ever listen to me
Marti was a fightin' man
On graduation day
Splendid in his uniform
He smartly marched away
And when the call to action came
In battle he did rise
Dodging blood and bullets and
Indoctrinated lives
Marti was a fightin' man
The enemy was sure
Both had drawn their guns
And after that it was a blur
Marti was the faster draw
But purposely shot wide
Peace to you my friend
Was all he said before he died
What is this world we've left our
Sons and daughters now
So full of hatred pain
Hypocrisy and power
We would not listen
When they told us how they felt
And so by God I hope we're happy now
Marti was a fightin' man
The eulogy was read
Served his country well
A brave young man is what they said
What is this world we've left our
Sons and daughters now
So full of hatred pain
Hypocrisy and power
It's time we listen
To the things they have to say
By God I hope it's

Not too late to change